

LET'S LIVE! MILDRED LAMB

READ THIS FIRST:
Through the loom of every marriage there run many threads, gay and sad, and it is the threads of the weaver, whether the pattern will be bright and cheerful or dark and threatening.

When Byrd married Larry Brown, she had only known the sheltered life of a small town. But moving to Cleveland, she was soon hurled into the modern vortex that sucks at the south of the city, whirling them about in the mad waters of extravagance, get-rich quick business and soft living.

From the very beginning, Byrd began to struggle against the influences that were threatening her handsome, magnetic, appealing husband, influences which threatened to undermine his reputation and career, her own ambitions for a home and city and, lastly, the very foundations of their marriage.

For the elements that were combining against Byrd's happiness were many: Larry's partnership with unscrupulous Jack Duncan in a speculative scheme, floating the stock of the Builders' Supply company; Larry's continual loans from Byrd's father, who was president of a bank; the suggestion of parties with a fast-moving crowd, consisting of Byrd's brother, Ermon, Jack and Margy Duncan, Chet Everson and India Campbell, a former sweetheart of Larry's; and Larry's refusal to break off his friendship with India, his growing extravagance; the increasing difference over bills, and economic country bill but could afford a case of Scotch; and finally, the further rupture caused by Pat's visit, Byrd's young sister, who should have been a firm and disciplinary hand.

From the very beginning, Byrd attempted to refine and educate Pat, who had become boisterous and a little wild, and who, under India's influence, was beginning to think of giving up his business school to take a position in the department store where India herself worked, and was spending every night of the week dancing with Eddie Worthington. Byrd decided that Larry must take a hands-on approach to refine and educate Pat, who had become boisterous and a little wild, Byrd appealed to Larry, but Larry, more amused than worried, encouraged her waywardness by leaving her money and taking her to night clubs.

Growing impatient with the uncertain success of the Builders' Supply, Jack Duncan organized a subsidiary company to handle the sale of real estate. When Byrd refused to approve Larry's plan to buy stock in the new company, Larry told her that the company must be reliable or the most important citizens of Cleveland, including Chet Everson, wouldn't have invested in it.

Byrd was convinced of the soundness of Larry's argument, and as she started to give up her father, Pat announced that she, herself, had accepted a request for funds the preceding day.

During Larry's absence on Builders' Supply matters, Jack Duncan had been able to visit her father and mother, and incidentally discuss her affairs with her father. On the day that she received part of the money in a home and "a baby or two," Mr. Hamilton loaned her six thousand dollars. Byrd agreed to disburse Larry from the second venture, sell out his Builders' Supply, and go into business for himself.

When Byrd returned to Cleveland she found that India had been staying with Pat in the apartment.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER XXXV
Pat was in school of course. But Byrd couldn't stop now to think of Pat!

She seized the morning paper and began eagerly to look through the real estate ads.

There were columns and columns of houses for sale!

Large estates and villas and manorial establishments down to four-room bungalows. Byrd got a pencil and checked those that rounded up within the limit of ten thousand dollars.

She shuddered at the prices. Ten thousand dollars would buy a mansion in Jacksonville. It was true that city real estate was ridiculously high-priced and perhaps it was dangerous to tie up so much money in a house, as Larry had recently said.

Suppose something happened to Larry's stock and they'd have to foreclose on the house. Maybe just a month after they'd moved into it. . . . Byrd shuddered again, and closed her eyes. Then she opened them quickly, and shook her head. By both shoulders, she thought, why she had almost talked herself out of that house! She galvanized her courage with her father's words, "Two persons in one family couldn't be extravagant!"

If Larry had regular monthly payments to make on a house, he just wouldn't have the money for other things.

If she could change her mind again, she had telephoned six real estate companies and had said she'd be ready to look at houses in the morning.

—a nice-sized living room, breakfast alcove, dining room and kitchen downstairs, and three rooms and a bath on the second floor, and not to exceed ten thousand dollars. . . . She listened dubiously. "Well, perhaps, considering the matter of reselling, perhaps four rooms and two baths and a sun parlor might add to the value of the house." Byrd felt prickly all over when she thought of the elegance of two baths.

She felt that she had made a momentous decision, but she wondered how she would resist Larry's disapproval. For she knew Larry would disapprove. No doubt of that! There would probably be a terrific row! She wilted a little at the thought.

Larry would say that he wanted an imposing, expensive house or nothing. That was Larry for you. And secretly she admired that quality in him which molded his taste to everything that was the best and, of course, expensive. It certainly gave him a grand air and made him appear a tremendously successful business man to all their friends.

A hasty look around the apartment revealed several things. First, that Pat had left without any breakfast, and second, that Pat had not followed her instructions to go to bed at a decent hour every night, for there had been a party the night before. Plenty of signs of it.

Some hasty cleaning up had been done, but there were still lemon and orange peelings piled high in the little enameled sink strainer and unwashed glasses on the sink—the tall kind that were used for gin-gingerales—and there were unemptied ashtrays everywhere and ashes all over the rug and the floor.

Her little apartment looked particularly unattractive, and Byrd thought with a sigh, that in just a few weeks they'd be out of it.

But her eyes continued to hold the brooding look of large, purple, puffed noses. Then she squared her beautifully rounded cheeks. She wouldn't permit lambores of this kind in her new house. Never! Byrd looked like

that he and Larry are selling." Byrd got the full significance of that! "He just gave Margy a car of her own. And I was out Saturday to see her and she was engaging a cook and a nursemaid. She'd been down town, too, and bought some new clothes."

"Hush money!" Byrd almost said it out loud, but caught herself in time.

"Well, I hope she'll have enough sense to stick it out a little longer," continued Tiny. "Money'll make up for lots of things."

"But if Jack's really left, what's left for her to do?" asked Byrd.

"Before Jack started to make

all this money, she had threatened to get a divorce. She had talked to Fred about it, and she told him she knew some things that would open our eyes! I guess she'd been having him watched. Why, she hinted to Fred that Jack's been chasing around with some one whom we all know! Can you beat it?" Tiny's voice fairly palpitated with curiosity.

The floor seemed suddenly to drop away from Byrd's feet. She felt as if she had been carried into some high altitude where she hung suspended, ready at any moment to go plunging into an abyss, far, far below. Just the thought of the vanity case made her feel deathly ill.

But Tiny continued blissfully, unconscious of the pallor that had drenched Byrd's face.

"I think as long as Jack's making so much money, and is willing to provide for Margy decently, she wouldn't be such a fool as to start divorce proceedings," Byrd said, in a very small voice.

"Do you know who I think it is?" said Tiny, with the sudden, bright look of revelation which children have when they are about to make an astounding announcement.

Byrd felt that strange, sinking sensation again, but steeled herself for what Tiny was about to say.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

\$ DOLLAR DAY

Friday Saturday Monday

Your Dollar IS WORTH MUCH MORE ON DOLLAR DAY

And once again we offer the Greatest Dollar Values that we have ever offered! and such Dollar Values! You will pay far more after this sale is over for the very same items! A whole store filled with Dollar specials! Just walk in with a single dollar bill and walk out with the finest piece of merchandise that 100 pennies will buy for you. See our windows! Get here early when the doors open Friday at 9 a.m.

Fine Feather Hose

Full Fashioned and Plateau heel, run stop hem.

All Sizes Good Shades Regular \$1.49 - Now \$1

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| Outing Flannel
-in, fancy striped, 86-in. fancy striped. Special 7 yds. for | Rayon Taffeta
Lovely shades for Xmas pillows. Special per yd. |
| Toweling
Stevens all-linen unbleached-cotton toweling, 18-in. Special 5 yds. | Bath Towels
Fancy bordered, 18x28. Special 8 for |
| Bath Mats
In pink & white, blue & white, or green & white. Special 2 for | Pillow Slips
Fancy colored hemstitched. Special, per pair |
| Curtain Sets
5-piece curtain set, 24 yards long trimmed in pink, blue, green, gold | Bath Mats
Fancy bath mats. Large sizes. Special, each |
| Ladies Gowns
hand embroidered, white, peach and flesh. Special each | Ladies' Purses
Underarm and bags. Special |
| Cretonne
36-in. cretonne, new designs, especially good for making gifts. Special 6 yds. | Umbrellas
Ladies colored. Special |
| Corduroy
32-in. corduroy, all colors. Special 2 yds. for | Military Brush Sets
In leatherette case. Special |
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Infants' radium silk bonnets, in pink, blue and white. Special | Men's Fancy Bow Ties
Pretty colors. Reg. 50c. Special 3 for |

Lunch Cloths

All Linen 44x44. Green, blue and gold

\$1

Men's Rayon Union Suits

A fine garment in blue and flesh. Reg. \$2

\$1

Xmas Gift Sets

All kinds for men and boys. Values to \$2.50

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BLOOMERS RAYON

Heavy Rayon Flesh, Orchid, peach and coral.

\$1.00

Womans' Aprons

White all over with stand-up collar

\$1

Hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention, on sale Friday, Saturday and Monday

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

9-4 Pequot Sheeting

BLEACHED—While they Last—Special 2 yards for

\$1

Men's Fancy Silk Suspenders

Reg. \$1. Special 2 for

\$1

Fancy Leather Belts

Reg. \$1.75. Special

\$1

Men's Initial Kerchiefs

Fancy borders. Reg. 75c. box—Special 2 for ..

\$1

Men's Suit Cases

Good strong case. Black and brown. Special

\$1

Men's Fancy Silk and Rayon Sox

Reg. 75c. Special 2 for

\$1

Men's Wool Knit Gloves

Good colors. Reg. \$1. Special 2 pr.

\$1

High Top Rubber Boots

for boys and girls. Reg. \$4.00

\$1

'Kerchiefs

Ladies' fancy boxed kerchiefs. 8 to box. Reg. 75c. 2 for

\$1

Mufflers

Men's Silk and Rayon Mufflers. Reg. \$2. Now ..

\$1

Garter Sets

Men's Silk Garter Sets. Reg. \$75c. 2 for

\$1

Dress Shirts

Men's fine Dress Shirts, plain and fancy colors. Reg. \$2. Now ..

\$1

Men's Caps

All-wool Cap made out of suiting. Reg. \$2.50. Now ..

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Fancy Hose

Men's fine rayon mixed hose. Plenty to choose from. Reg. 50c. 3 pr.

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Men's flannel night shirts. Reg. \$1.50. Now

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Fine and heavy men's union suits. Reg. \$1.50. Now ..

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Neckwear

Men's Silk Neck Ties. Plain and fancy. Reg. \$1. 2 for

\$1

Infant Sweaters

Beautifully trimmed in embroidery and rayon.

\$1

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Goofey Movies

GOOFY MOVIES PRESENT GOOFY GAGS.

Today's Gags were sent in by Ruth Brown of Quincy, Mass.—Karl Pennan of Oshkosh, Wisc. and Bertram Mills of Salem, Oregon. Set your ears for a good laugh.....

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO DRINK A QUART OF MILK EVERY DAY, HUH?

TO KEEP IT FROM GETTING SOUR!

SAY, THESE MOTH BALLS ARE NO GOOD!!

WHY NOT??

I THREW TEN OF THEM AND DIDN'T HIT A SINGLE MOTH!

DON'T HESITATE! MAIL YOUR GOOFY GAG TODAY TO GOOFY MOVIES, % THIS PAPER.

JOIN THE GOOFY GANG AND GET A HANDSOME MEMBERSHIP CARD—MAIL A 2¢ STAMP TO GOOFY MOVIES, % THIS PAPER.

By Neher